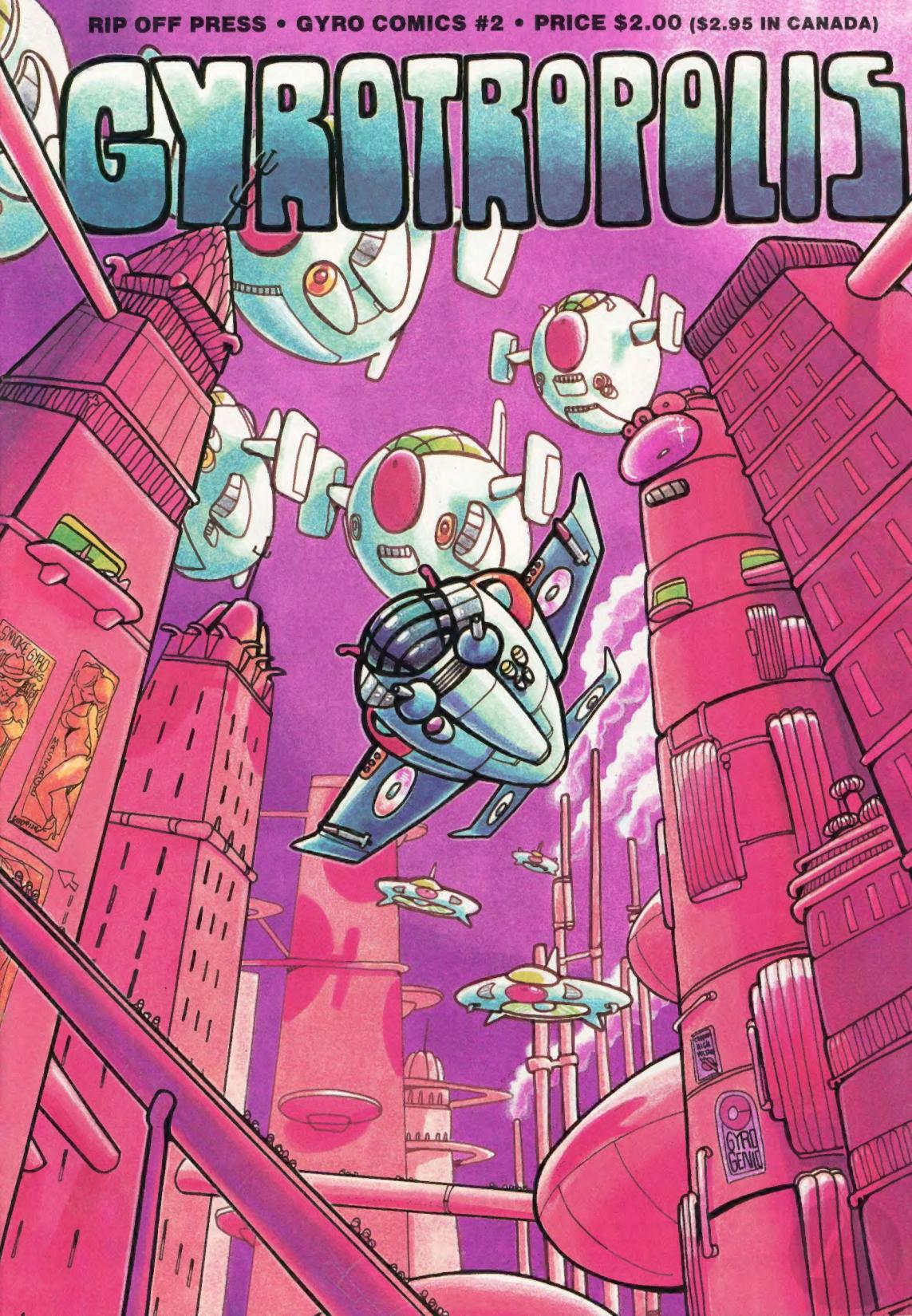


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# GYROTROPOLIS





EXTRA THANKS TO BILL FITTS FOR ART ASSISTANCE,  
AND TO LARRY TODD FOR WRITING ASSISTANCE

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HEEEELLLL PPP!!

GZZZT  
ZIP  
ZIP  
WHIZZZ



PLEASE! I'M  
SQUEAMISH AROUND  
KNIVES. I'M GOIN TO  
HAVE AN ANXIETY ATTACK

WHIRR  
WHIR  
WHIR

DON'T WORRY... THE DUSTY  
MODEL WAS QUITE INSUFFICIENT.  
YOUR NEW BODY WILL  
BE MUCH MORE USEFUL.

THERE IS NO  
PAIN INVOLVED,  
BELIEVE ME!

NO!



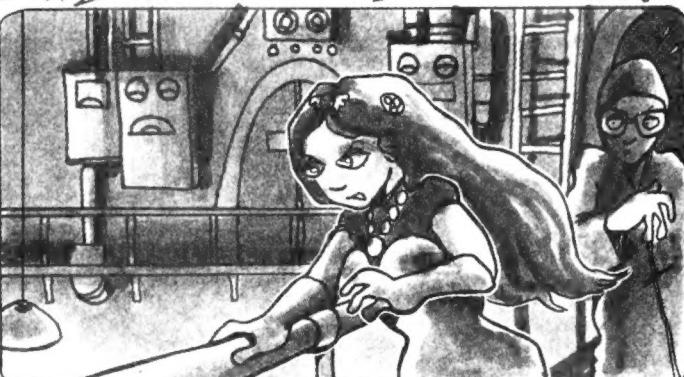
WHAT'S GOING ON  
IN THIS QUADRANT?  
I JUST HEARD  
A SCREAM!

PRINCESS  
YOU DON'T  
WANT TO—

AAAAAH!

JUST WHAT DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE DOING  
TO THAT MAN!?

OH NO, I WAS  
AFRAID OF THIS...

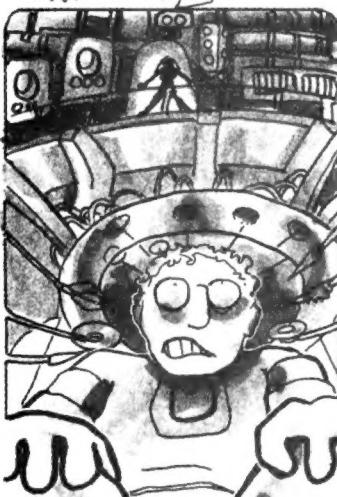


**STOP!**

IS THIS THE WAY  
YOU TREAT ACE GYRO  
PILOTS?

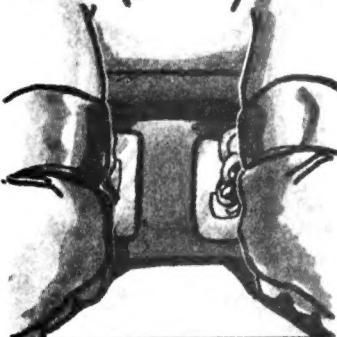
PRINCESS KAMOLLA! UH...  
WHY, THIS ONE, YES...

WIZZzzzzz SWIP SWIP



THIS MUST BE THE SAME  
PILOT WHO REFUSED TO  
GUN DOWN THE ANIMAL  
SABOTEURS?

WHY YES, YOUR  
MAJESTY... HE'S A VERY  
BAD PILOT... "GULP"



A

DO YOU REALIZE THE SERIOUSNESS OF RECEPHALIZATION WITHOUT TRIAL?

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE RECEPHALIZED, DOCTOR?

UH, WELL I GUESS I WOULDN'T LIKE THAT AT ALL YOUR MAJESTY...

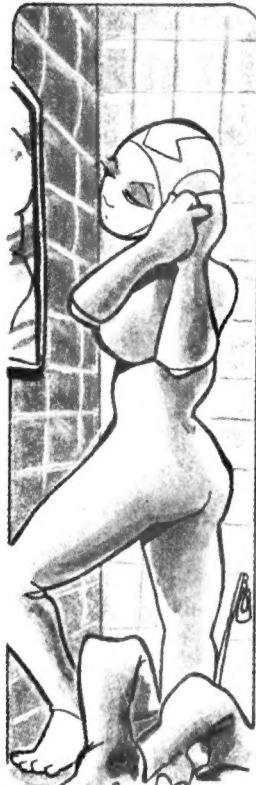
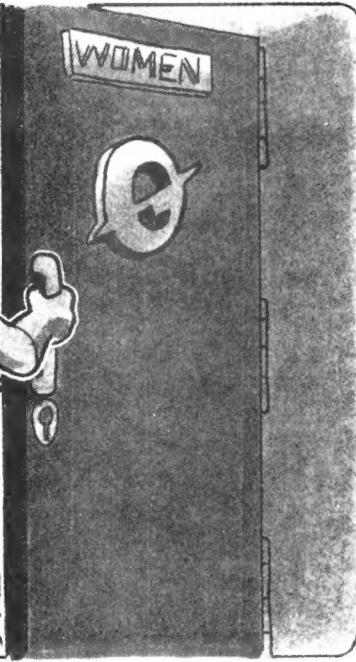
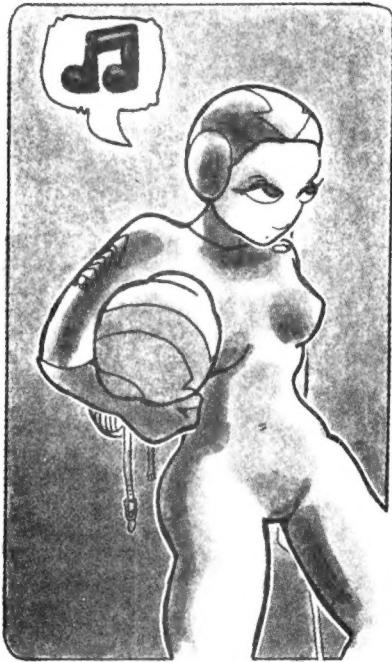


AND I'M SURE YOU WOULDN'T WANT MY FATHER TO FIND OUT ABOUT THIS, WOULD YOU?

OH NO! I MEAN NO, YOU WOULD BE MOST GRACIOUS NOT TO MENTION THIS TO HIM YOUR MAJESTY...

VERY WELL THEN. HE WILL BE DECLARED INNOCENT DUE TO FATIGUE.. I KNOW HOW YOU WORK THESE PILOTS. I WILL REPRIMAND HIM PERSONALLY.





**WOW!** COMMANDER T.K. SURE  
LOOKS GOOD OUT OF HER GYRUNK UNIFORM!

LET ME  
SEE, LET  
ME SEE!

# FISSSH!

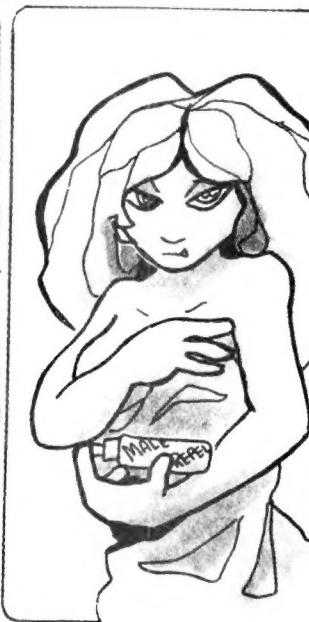


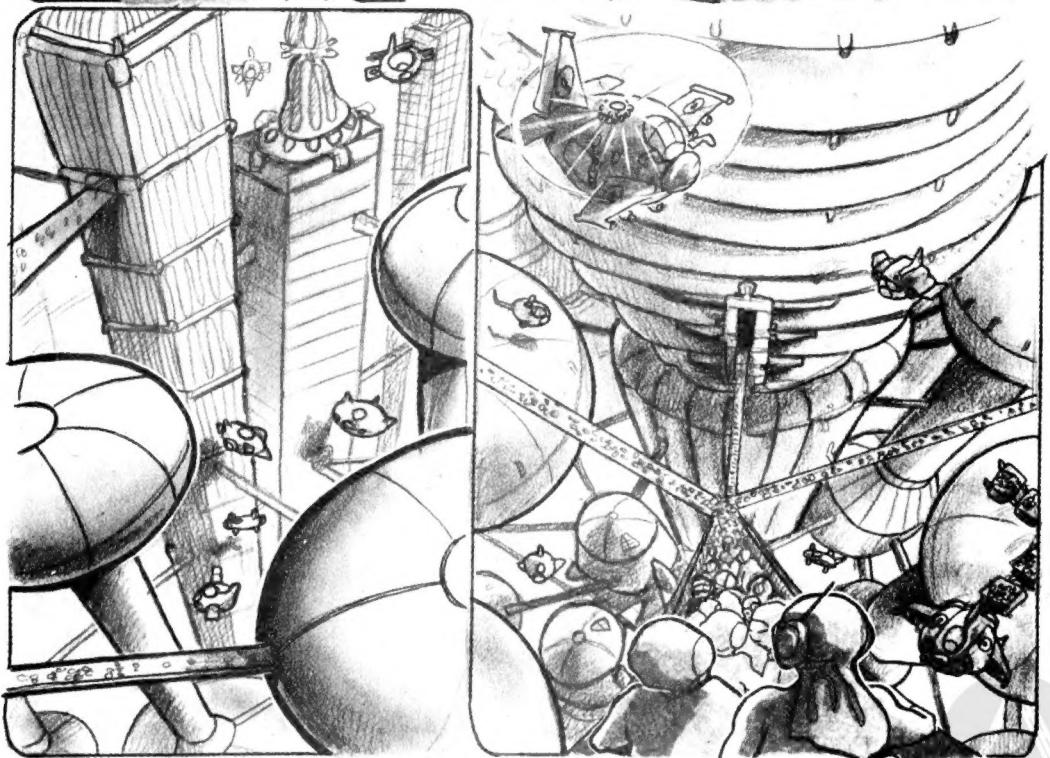
**SPITZA!** "AAAAAH!  
SHE GOT  
US!"

EVERY GIRL SHOULD  
HAVE ONE!... "GIGGLE"

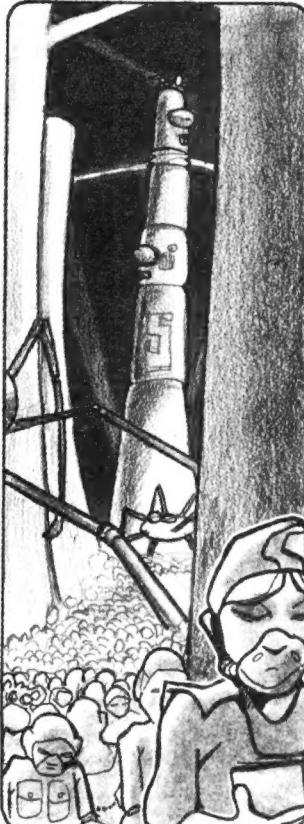
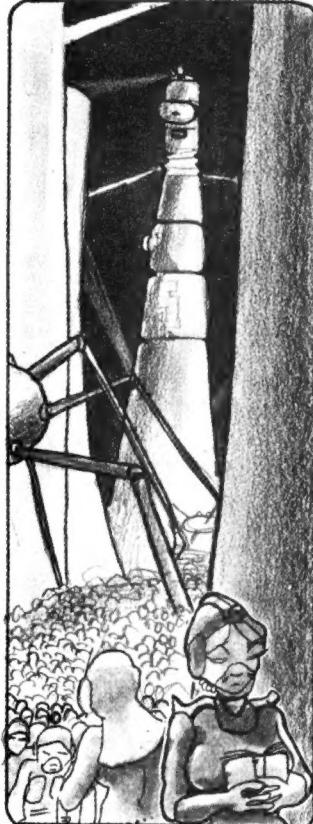
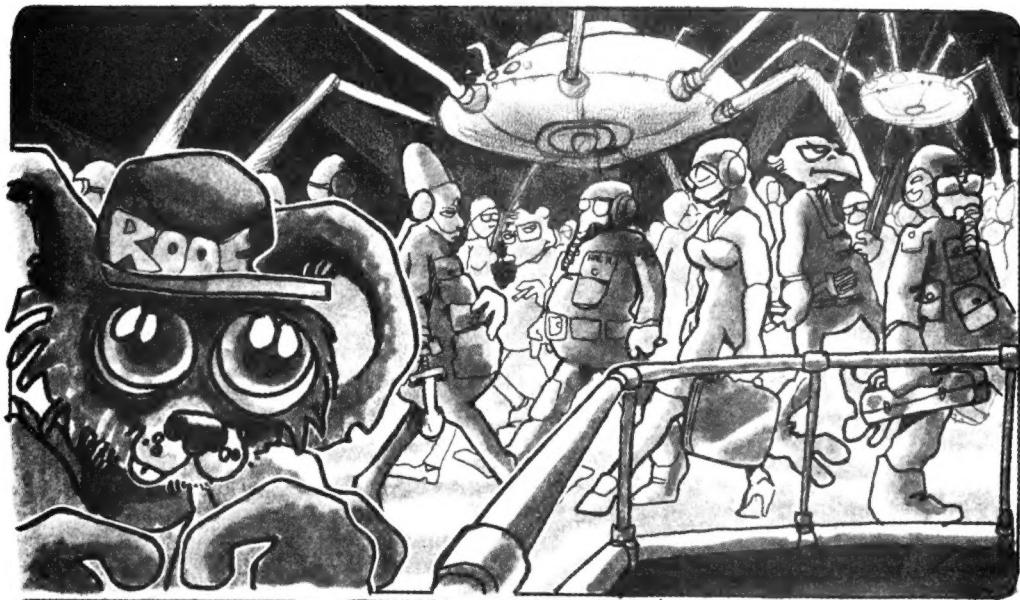
THIS WAS YOUR  
FAULT, RISEY!  
HELL, YOU'RE THE ONE  
TALKIN' ABOUT HER!

TO SICK  
BAY QUICK  
I CAN'T SEE,  
NOTHIN'  
BEARDRAINS





TO JEAN GRANDPÊCHEUR



YO, FIMO, OVER HERE!  
BINGY, BLINKY, AND DICKY DO  
GOT SOMTHIN' TA SHOW YOU!



ROOS SAYS YOU  
WANT FIMO... FIMO  
HERE. WUTS UPP!

LOOK FEEM! RENEGADE  
FERRETS & ALIEN RODENTS AND A BUG, SNEAK  
SHUT DOWN NUKE STACK IN AND SHUT OFF A NUKE STACK  
FOR A DAY. THAT'S A DROP IN DA' HAT!

YAH! DATS  
A DROP IN  
DA' HAT!



WE SHOULD BASH DA' GROS  
PEOPLES HEADS! THE  
ONES WHO POLLUTE DA' AIR!

YAH 'BASH DERE  
HEADS!

DAT WILL GET US RECEPTALIZED  
FOR SURE. AND IT AINT GONNA  
STOP THE RADIATION EITHER.



SO LETS  
PIECE!

YAH, LETS PIECE UP  
ONE OF DESE  
CHIMNEYS

SURE  
WE SHOW ÉM

YAH, WE  
SHOW ÉM

LET'S DO THIS IN HONOR  
OF ALL THE FOOLS SUFFERIN'  
FROM THE GYRO POLLUTION



LIGHT DIS' PLACE BOYS

YAH PIECE IT UP!  
BUSH BABES

FISSSSSHHT,  
FISSSSSHHT,



FISSHT FISHT FISHT FISHT FISHT FISHT

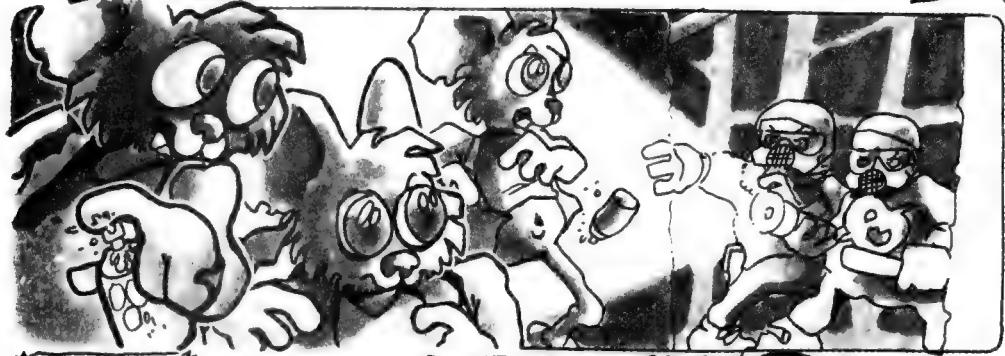


RATTLE RATTLE FISSHT FISSHT

YAH, MAN DATS  
BUSH BABY FRESH!



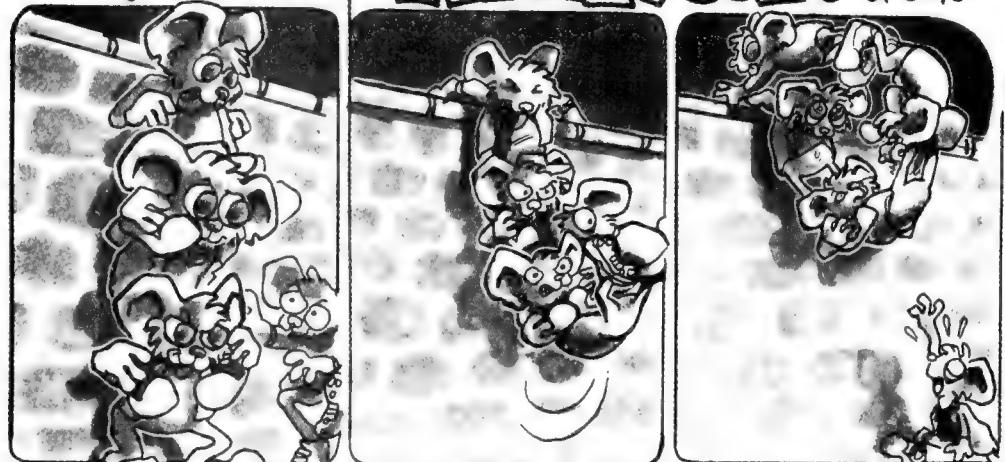
TWEEEEEEET  
HALT  
OFFENDERS!



YO' FAN MAN! HUP-HUP-HUP

ALLEVODR!

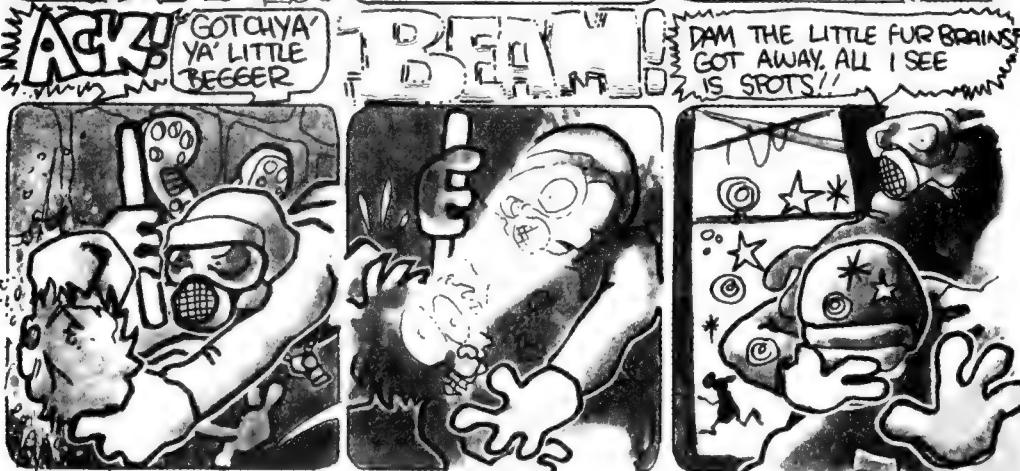
NO! WAIT UP GUYS!



ACK!

GOTCHA  
YA' LITTLE  
BEGGER

DAM  
THE LITTLE FUR BRAINS  
GOT AWAY. ALL I SEE  
IS SPOTS!





HURRAY FOR  
TINKERTON  
AND FYKA!

SO MAYBE WE'LL HAVE  
CLEANER AIR AND WATER  
FOR A TIME AT LEAST

OH YOU KIDS SURELY  
DID A WONDERFUL JOB. YA'  
CAN'T EXPECT TA' CHANGE DA'  
PLANET IN A DAY THOUGH...

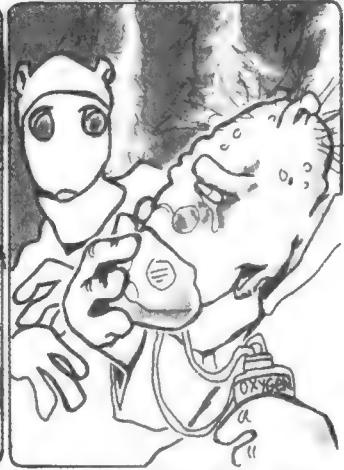
THEY MAY SEND  
GYRD SCOUTS  
TO LOOK FOR  
US SO COVER  
THE CRUISER.



I REGRET WE LOST OUR ALIEN FRIEND ALONG THE WAY. HE WOULD'VE BEEN A GREAT CONNECTION FOR US..

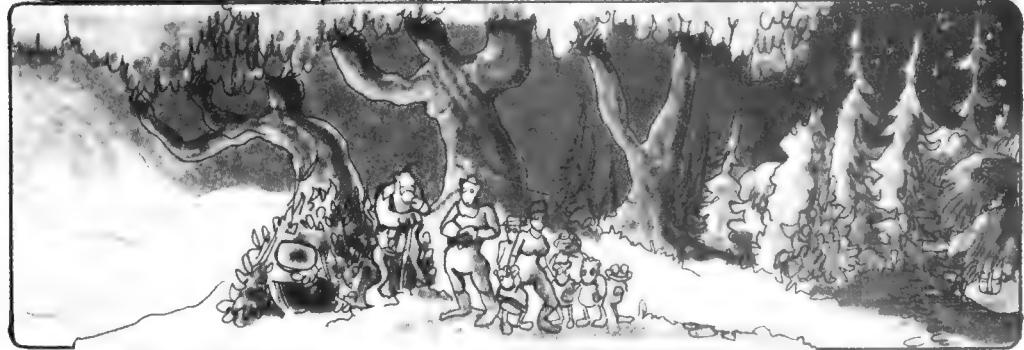
BUT WE MANAGED TO STEAL SOME MORE SURVIVAL SUPPLIES, RESPIRATORS ANTI-RADIATION SUPPLIES AND IODINE PILLS.

SIGH "YES SMELLS LIKE THE AIR DID 50 YEARS AGO.. I SOON SHALL PASS MY SON BUT MAYBE YOU CAN SMELL THE AIR LIKE I ONCE DID WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE.."



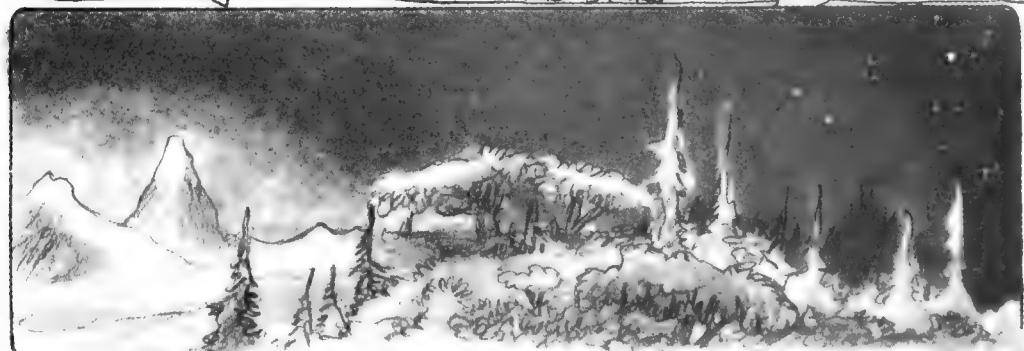
YOU MUST KEEP YOUR FAITH AND DO WHAT YOU CAN TO STOP THE NUCLEAR AGE OR IT WILL BE THE END OF US ALL....

WE MUST HAVE HELP FROM OUR ALIEN FRIENDS. I SURE HOPE THEY COME AGAIN SOMEDAY.



THEY WILL LIKE BABYS TA MILK THEY'LL COME BACK.

BEYOND THE METAL CLOUDS THERE ARE CREATURES THAT CAN SAVE OUR PLANET. IT'S IN THE STARS.... YOU CAN ALMOST SEE THEM.



NOW GYRO NEWS, YES  
ITS TRUE WE ALL KNEW  
THERE WERE FUNNY

LOOKING THINGS FROM  
OUTER SPACE SPYING IN  
ON US. AND YES, NOW

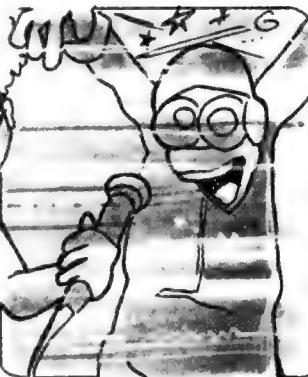
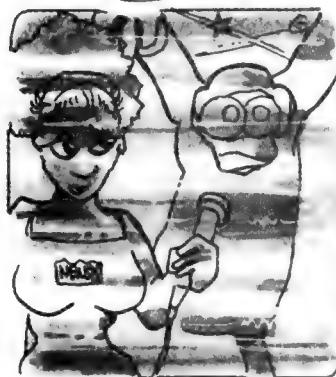
THEY'VE CAPTURED A REAL  
LIVE ALIEN. WE GO LIVE NOW  
TO HAVE A WORD WITH IT...



YO' MR. ALIEN WHAT  
PLANET ARE YOU FROM?

HIC' SKREKAL, OOK, WAAP

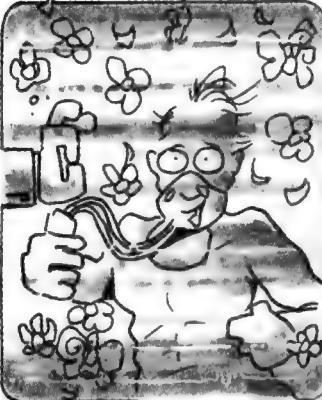
THE THING SAYS HE'S FROM  
HIC' SKREKAL SOMETHIN OR OTHER  
LETS HAVE A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR



TIRED OF GASPING AND  
CHOKING FOR AIR? SMELLING  
FUMES AND SMOKE?

WELL TRY A GYRO  
RESPIRATOR WITH CARBON  
FILTER!

HEEEEEEPP! AAAAAAHH!  
IT'S LIKE A FRESH SPRING  
MORNING "SIGH"



WHAT THE HELL IS ONE OF OUR PEOPLE DOIN'  
DOWN THERE? THAT EXPLAINS WHERE THAT  
EXTRA SHUTTLE DISAPPEARED TO!

I KNEW THIS MISSION SUCKED  
FROM THE BEGINNING.  
NOW THE GYROS HAVE A HOSTAGE.



THIS UPSETS ME, SKIZWANG...  
I ALWAYS DROOL WHEN I'M UPSET...

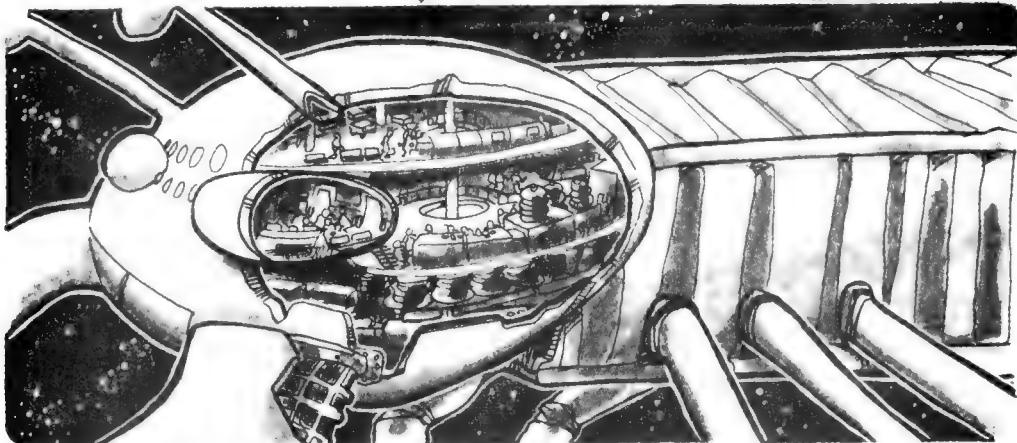


WELL AT LEAST OUR MINDLESS FOOL IS STILL IN SHOCK AND NOT GIVING OUT ANY INFORMATION OF OUR PLANS.



WE HAVE TO SEND A RESCUE PARTY DOWN THERE IMMEDIATELY, AND YOU AND I SHALL ATTEND IN DISGUISE, OF COURSE...

THE IDEA OF BEING AROUND ALL THOSE SLIMEY HUMANS, KCK!



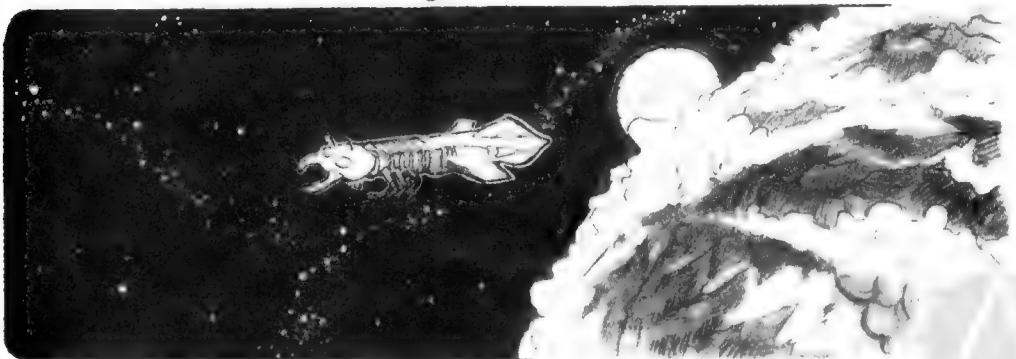
WE MUST GET DOWN THERE QUICKLY BEFORE OUR FRIEND RUINS OUR COLONIZATION PLANS!

GLICH, SIP, SIP, CLIC, DROOL...



GURGLE...

AND DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT GOD AWFUL DROOLING!



SO WHAT ARE YOU IN HERE FOR ANYWAY?

I MAULED A HUMAN FOR  
CALLIN' ME A MANGY FLEABAG



IF IT WAS YOU WHO  
DONE THAT TO SOMEONE  
YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE!

WHEN I WAS YOUNG  
ANIMALS HAD IT ALL BUT  
NOW PREJUDICE HAS SET IN.

MORE AND MORE  
IT SEEMS FUR IS  
A BAD THING TO HAVE



DAM FISH SKINS!!  
AND YOU ONE TOO!

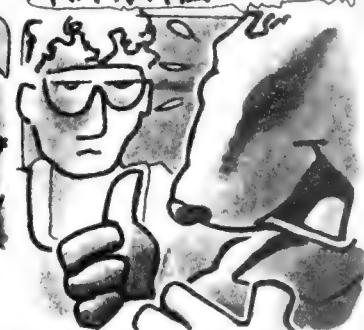
THINGS WILL GET BETTER. TRUST ME MY  
FRIEND... I MAY BE A FISH SKIN -



BUT LOOK, I'M FURRY  
TOO! I'M PROT ANIMAL!

HA HA HA HEEEP HA  
HA HA HA HA

YOU CALL THAT  
PEACH FUZZ FUR?!  
HA HA HA HEEEP



DUSTY PONTOON  
YOU ARE FREE TO LEAVE.

FISH BOY SLITHERED OUT EH! YOU JUST A FISH  
OUTA' WATER WIT DE' NATIVE ANIMALS... BOY THINKS HE'S GOT FUR...  
ACE BYRO PILOT... GIGGLE

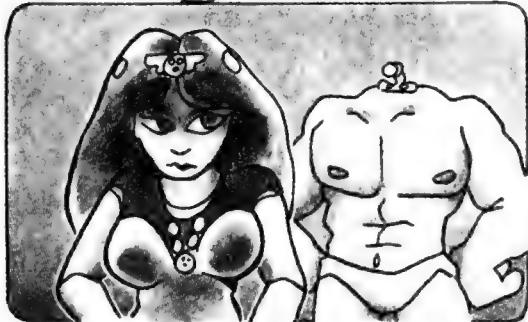


SO WHAT BRINGS A PRINCESS TO THIS NECK OF THE WOODS  
SUCH A YOUNG THING LIKE YOU SHOULD NOT BE IN A PLACE LIKE THIS!



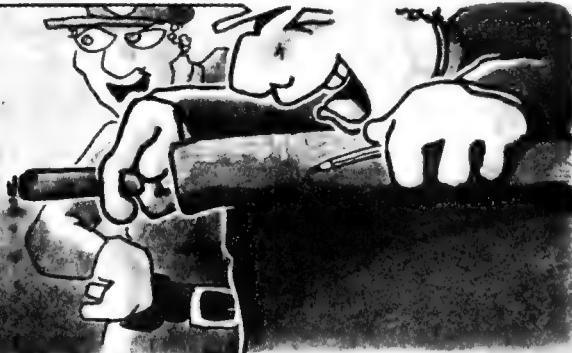
I HAVE MY REASONS, CAPTAIN!  
BESIDES I HAVE MY VERY CAPABLE  
BODY GUARD, GORKO...

YOUR BODY GUARD GORKO? IS IT?  
AIN'T THAT A RIOT BOYS? GORKO!



I'M WARNING YOU HE DOES NOT LIKE TO  
BE LAUGHED AT! I JUST WANT THE GYRO PILOT,  
PONTOON AND ILL BE LEAVING!

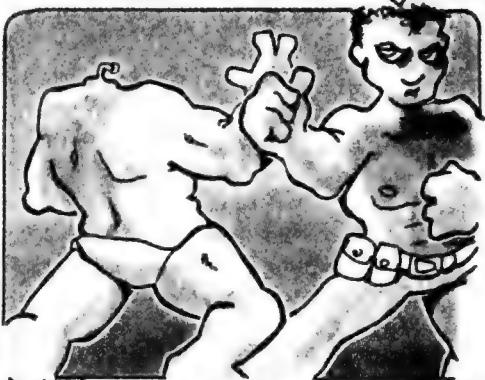
GORKO, THE BODY GUARD  
GET IT!.. HA, HA, HA, HA!



MCKENZIE, YOU'RE TRAINED  
IN SELF DEFENSE. WHY DON'T YOU  
TWO GO SOME HEADS? HA! GET IT!

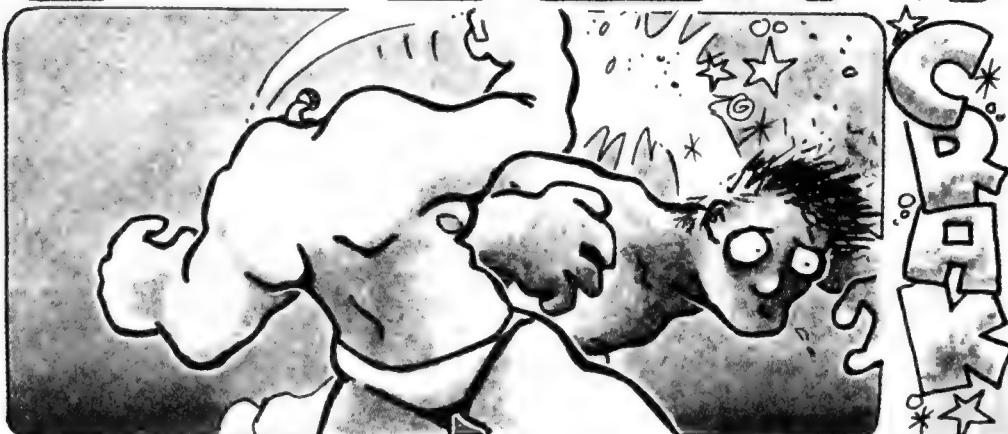
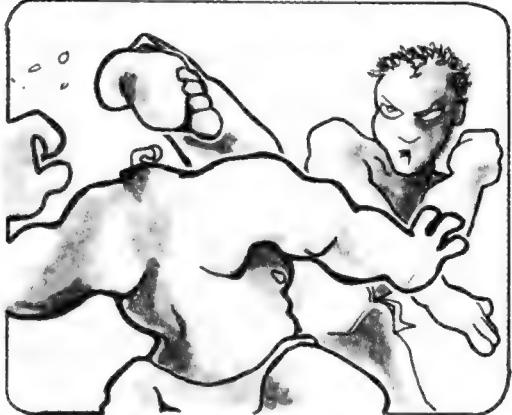
HAR HAR  
HAR "GIGGLE"  
HAHA HAA.

OK MICROCHIP BRAIN  
YOU'RE SPARING WITH  
A BLACK BELT! HOPE YA' KNOW!

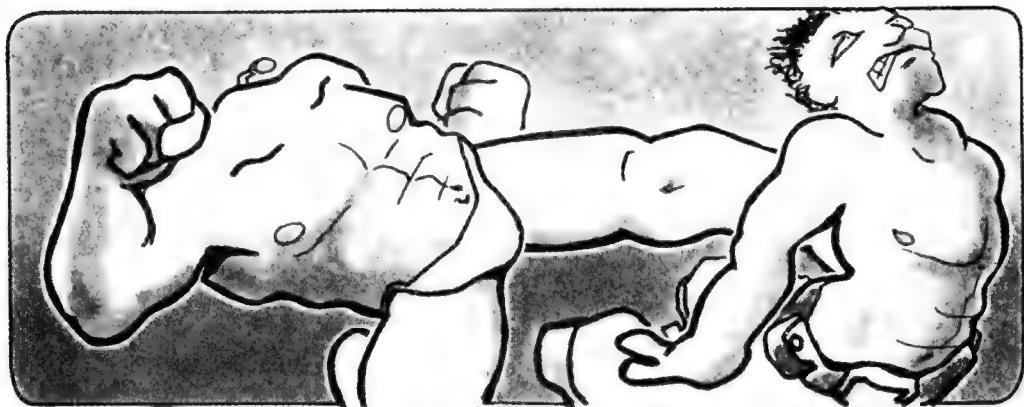


WEEEEE!

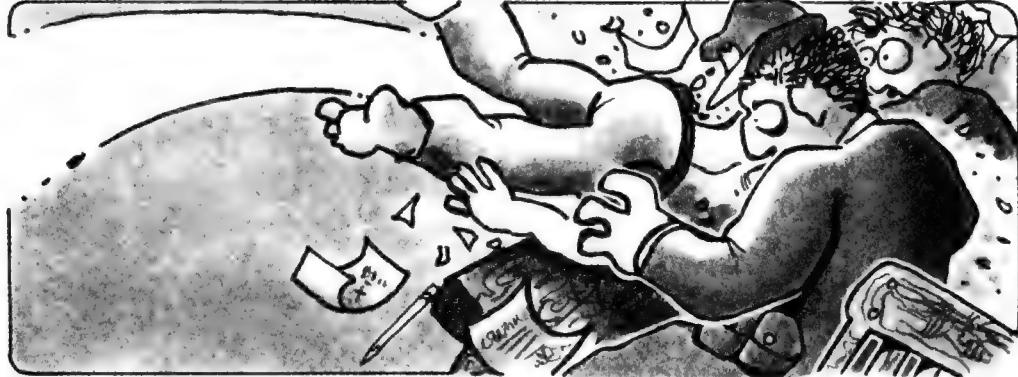
MUH MUH  
EEEEEP!  
BUMPH



SSSSSSSSSS THUD!



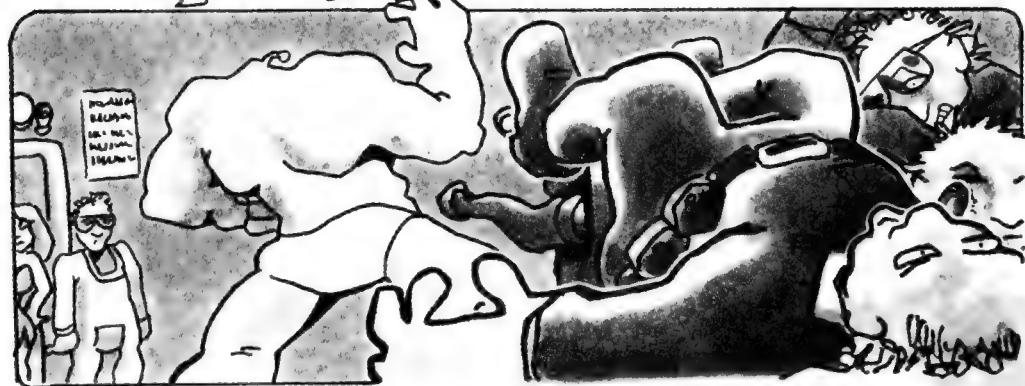
GUNCH! OOF! ACK!



?

BZZT-BZZT-BZZT...

.....



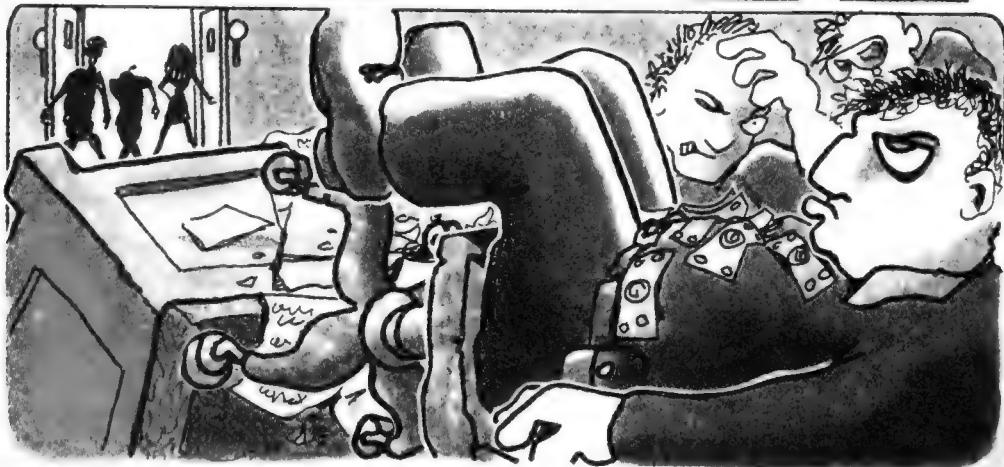
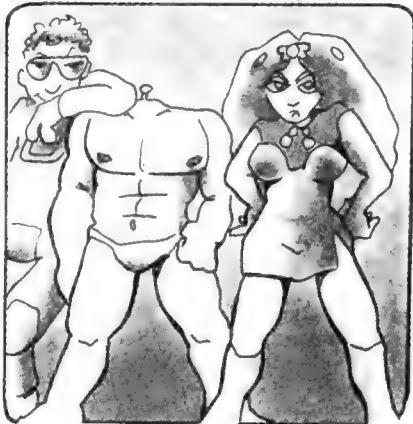
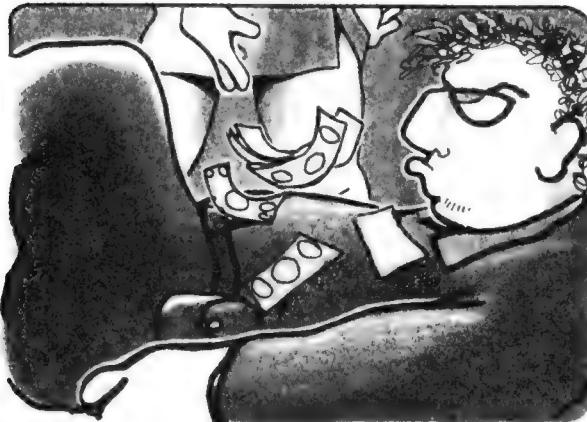
GORKO, COME...

BZZZT... BZZZT...



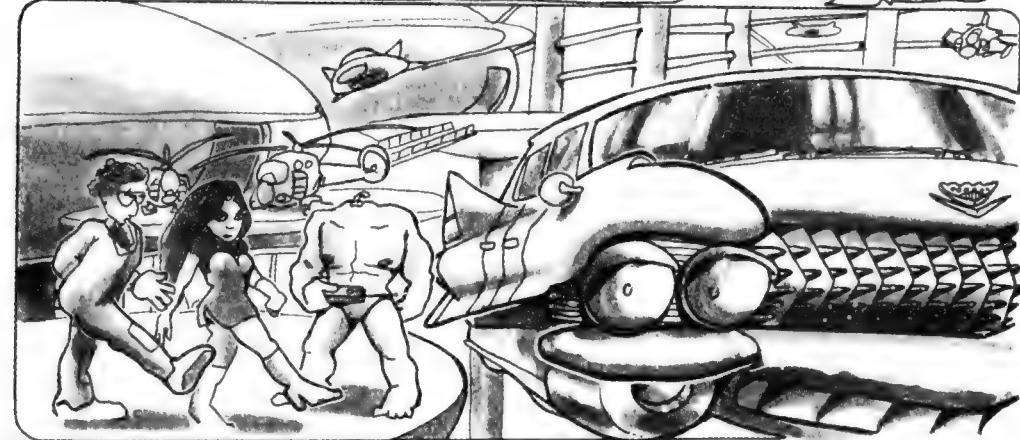
NOW THAT YOU BOYS HAD YOUR FUN...  
HERE'S PONTOONS BAIL.  
WELL BE LEAVING NOW.

I HOPE, CAPTAIN... THAT YOU  
WILL BE MORE CONSIDERATE OF  
HEADLESS HUMANS IN THE FUTURE.



I MUST THANK YOU FOR SAVING  
MY LIFE. I'M STILL NOT SURE I KNOW  
WHY YOU DID IT CONSIDERING MY OFFENSE...

YES WHAT YOU DID  
WAS A CAPITAL  
OFFENSE.



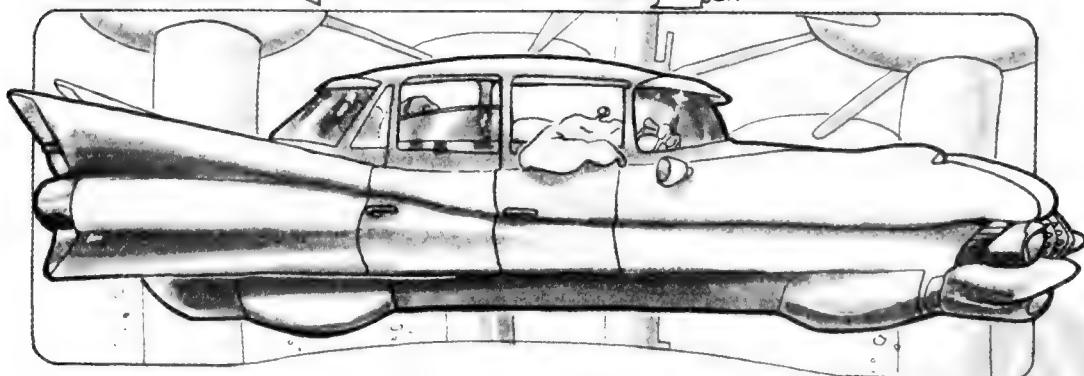
BINK THE FACT THAT YOU DID NOT FIRE ON THE ANIMALS IN YESTERDAY'S  
BINK PURSUIT INTRIGUED ME ENOUGH TO BAIL YOU OUT...



I'M GLAD I CAUGHT YOU WHEN I DID  
RECEPHALIZATION IS NO FUN...

YOU'RE TELLIN' ME!  
THAT WAS NO PICNIC

WUMMM



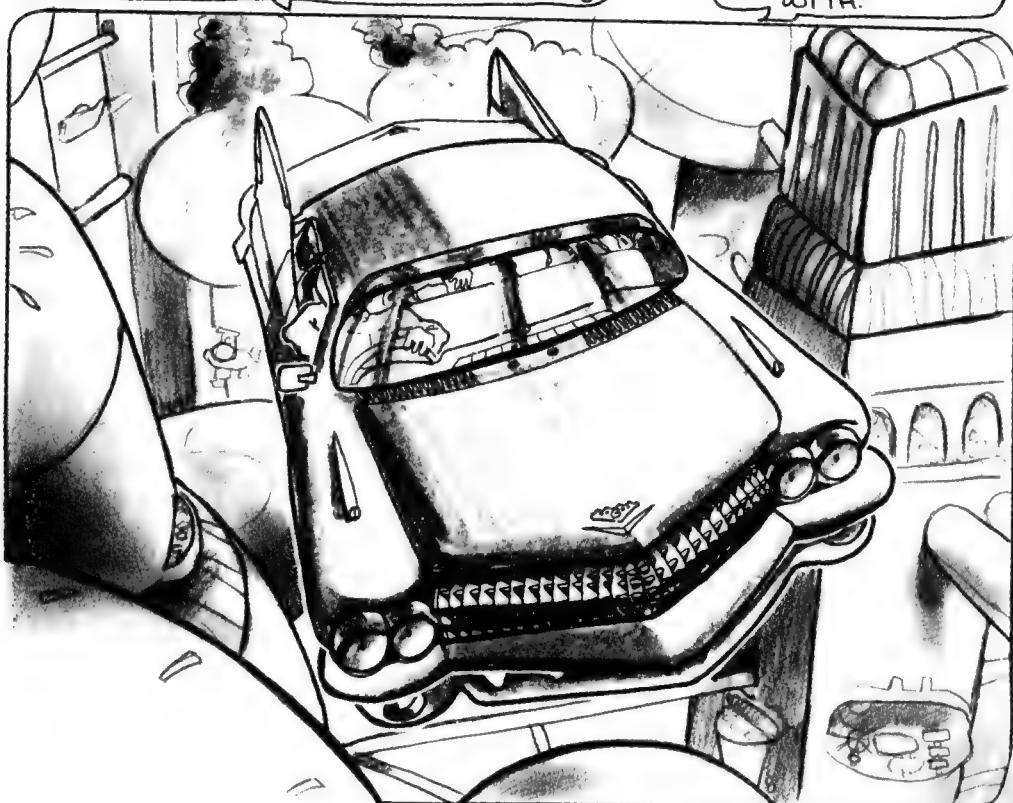
YOU'RE NOT LIKE THE OTHERS, EXACTLY...  
I THINK WE CAN SAVE THE NATIVE ANIMALS  
FROM SURE DOOM...

SO WHAT... I LOST  
EVERYTHING. I'M  
DEPRESSED...

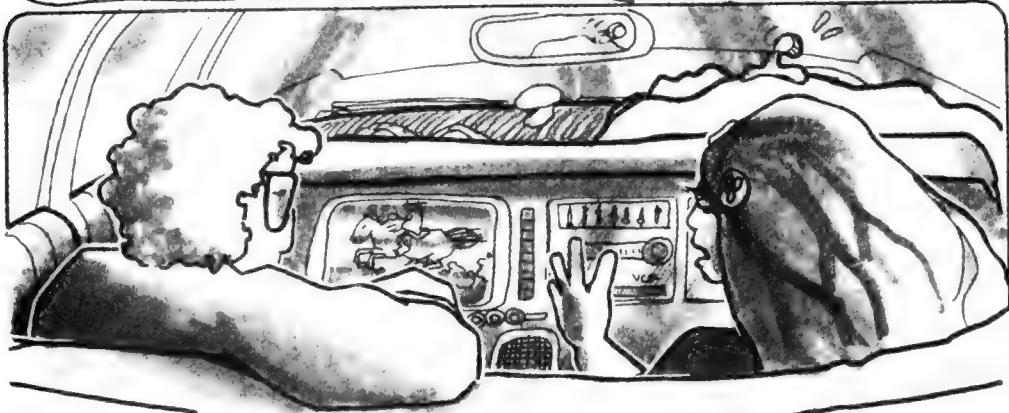


WE CAN HELP THEM TOGETHER. I HOLD  
THE KEY TO THE CITY... I HAVE ACCESS TO  
NEARLY EVERYTHING IN GYROTROPOLIS

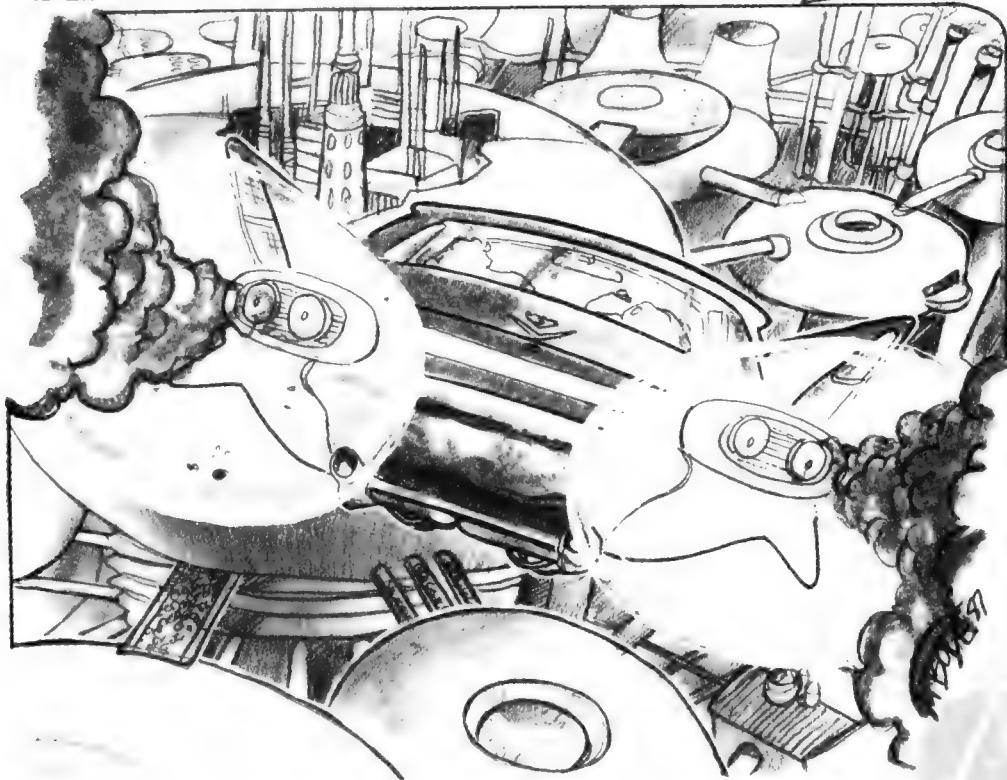
SO CRANK UP THEM  
NUCLEAR REACTORS  
AND LET'S GET IT OVER  
WITH.

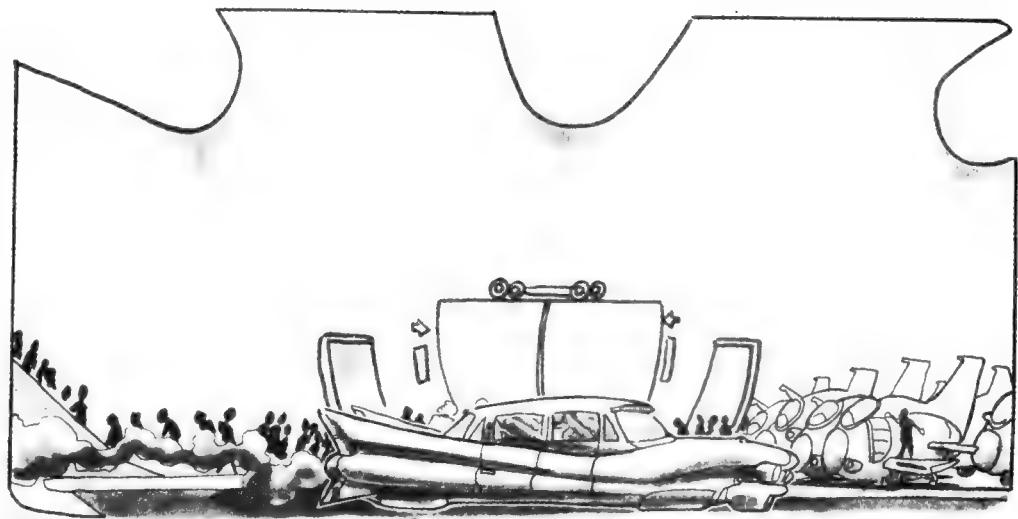


MY FATHER DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THE ANIMALS WANT. HE SEE'S THEM AS MINDLESS TROUBLE MAKERS. BUT I THINK THE ANIMALS KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE ATMOSPHERE...



FATHERS ONLY CONCERN IS "THE SHIP THE SHIP, THE SHIP." "WE MUST, MUST FINISH THE SHIP!" "IT WILL GET US BACK TO EARTH, OUR HOME LAND." "WE WON'T BE ON THIS CRAMPED LITTLE PLANET FOREVER!" HE SAYS!





EXCUSE ME PRINCESS  
COULD YOU SPARE A DIME?

KUD!

IS HE ALWAYS  
THAT DRAMATIC?

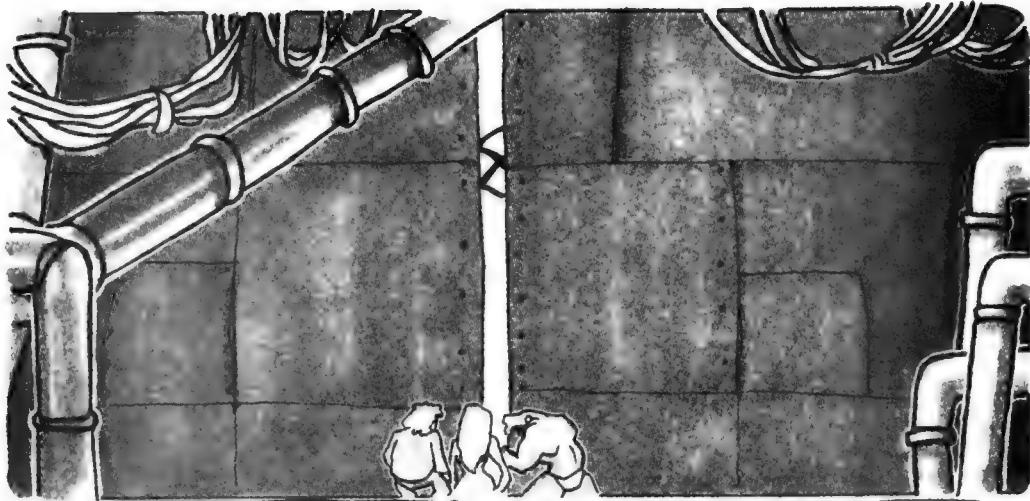
ALWAYS.



THIS IS AN ADVISOR OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.  
HE WILL BE ESCORTING ME ON MY TOUR OF THE SHIP.

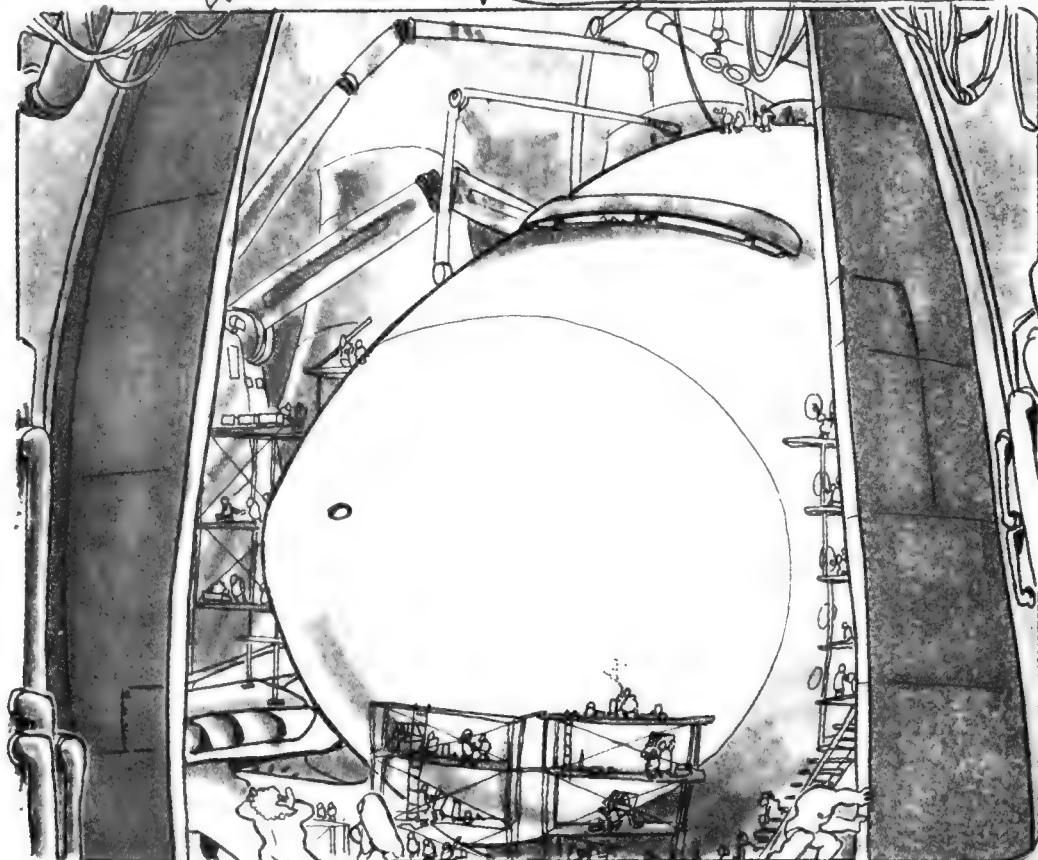
PLEASE PASS PRINCESS,  
KAMILLA....



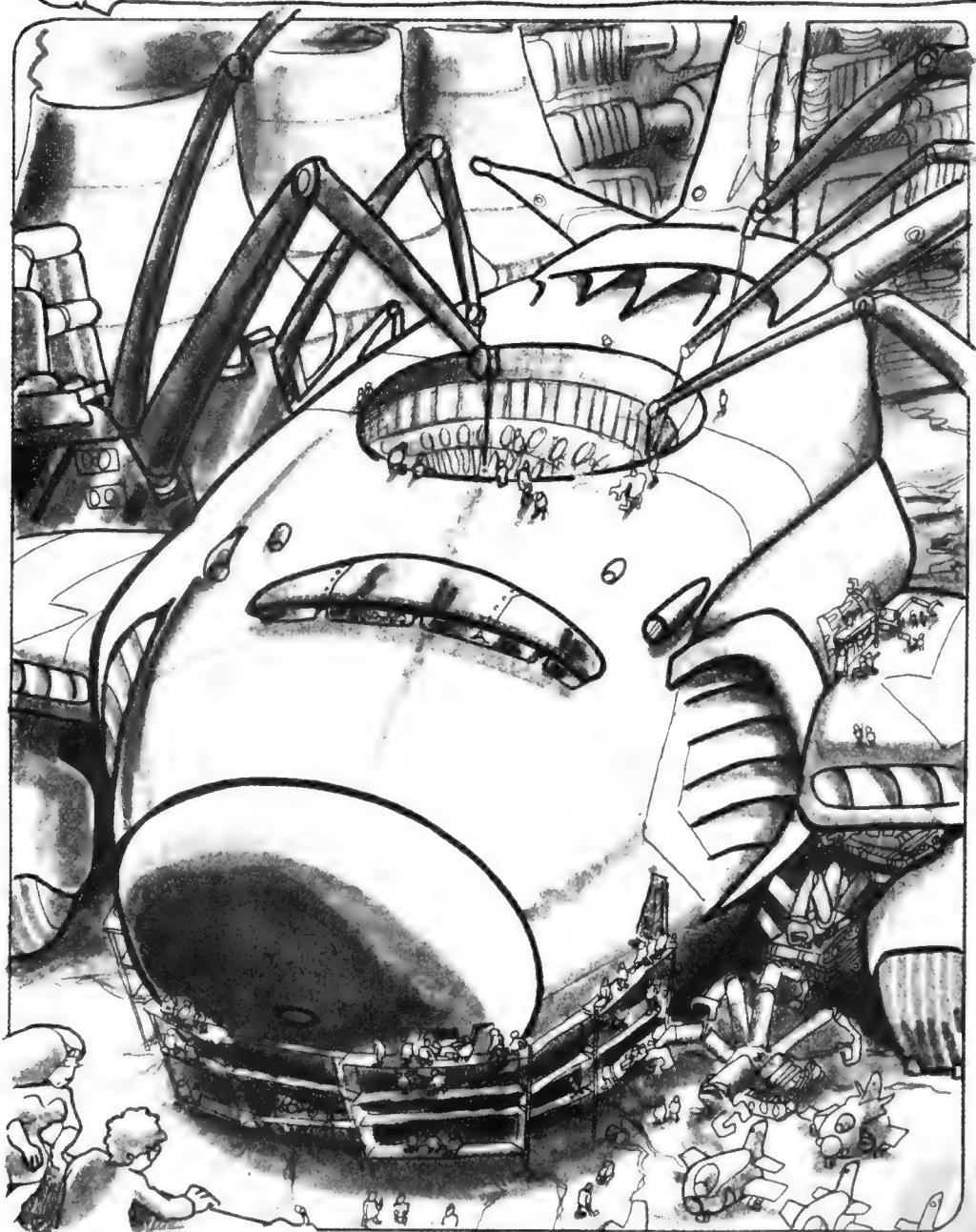


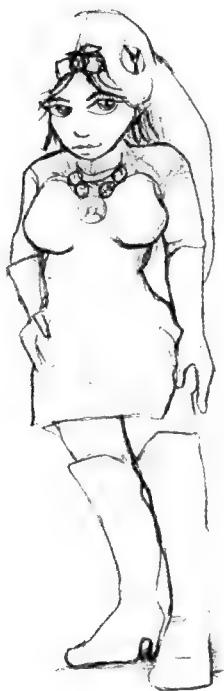
**GRAAH!**

NOW YOU SEE WHY THE ANIMALS MUST  
REMAIN NAIVE TO THIS PROJECT. THEY  
WOULD LIKE NOTHING BETTER THAN TO  
STOP THIS SHIP FROM BEING FINISHED.

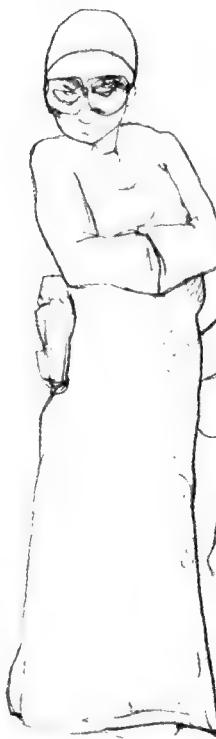


THIS 10,000 TON SPACE CRUISER REQUIRES SO MUCH NUCLEAR ENERGY  
TO COMPLETE... IT WILL SURELY CONTAMINATE THE ATMOSPHERE OF GYRO  
SO BADLY EVERYTHING LEFT BEHIND WILL DIE OF RADIATION  
POISONING... BUT IT IS THE ARK THAT WILL PILOT US BACK TO EARTH... HOME.

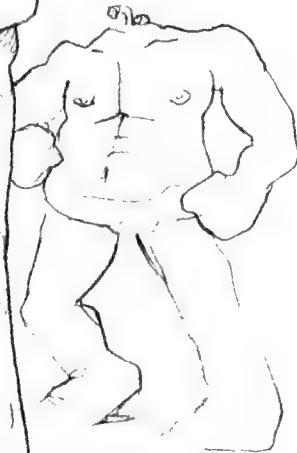




**MOLIKA KAMOLLA**  
Youngest in the Gyro  
Royal Family.



**MILES TOON**  
Advisor to Molika



**GORKO**  
The Bodyguard



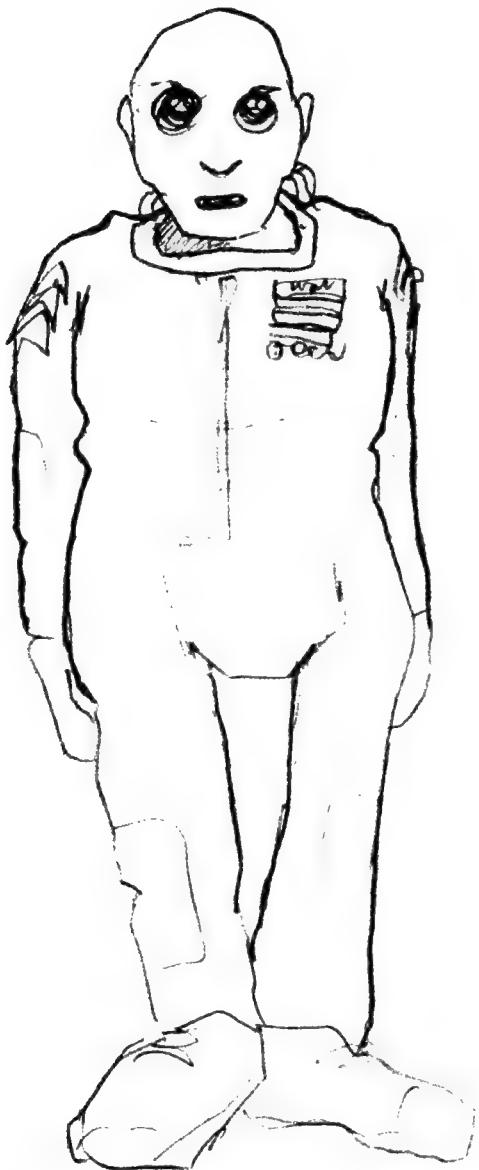
**MR. POPPYSEED THE MOLE**  
Old Mossy Wood Folk



**THE BUSH BABY GANG**  
Seen only at night, Bush Babes are  
usually to be found vandalizing  
property and generally causing  
trouble. They do constructive things  
only when bribed. Their eyes glow in  
the dark like flashlights.

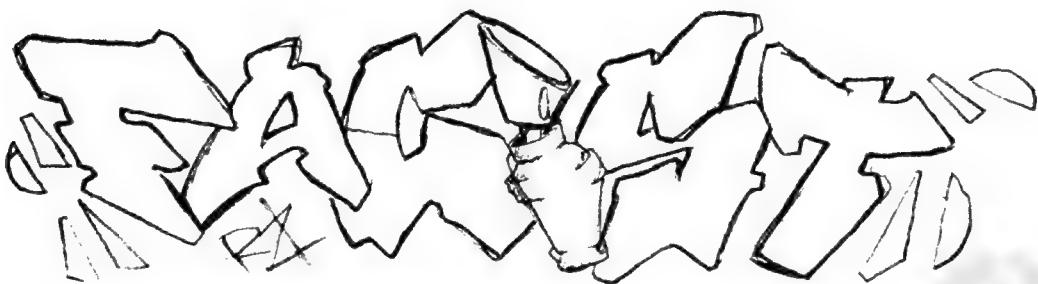


**T.K. TULLEY  
IN STREET DRAG**



**POTTER VON  
OPPENHEIMER  
THE OLD MASTER  
OF GYRONETICS**

He is a robot with the brain of the Old Master. Currently an instructor of Gyro Theory. Not all Masters have mechanical bodies—just the ones that must continue their teachings beyond their normal lifespans.



GRAFFITI FOR THE BUSH BABES (PG. 9) DRAWN BY "RAZOR"—BERKELEY, CA.



**ALIENS** come in all shapes and sizes.  
Humanitarians by heart, they will fight for a cause  
somewhat like riot police but only when provoked.  
Primary function: reproduce and be happy.

MANTIS HARRIER  
ALIEN CRUISE  
VESSEL #134



# "GYRO" PLANET

(PRINCIPAL LAND MASS)

GYRO GENIUS CENTER

SOLAR  
POWER  
STATION

THE  
INDUSTRIAL  
MITE CITY

THE "ROTERRY  
SUBURBIA"

"ANTI-  
PROGRESS  
ISLANDS"

GYROTROPOLIS  
CITY

ACME  
TOWN

"DUG UP"  
MOUNTAINS

"THE TEK-KIT"  
FRONT AIR DOCK

N

W

E

CIVILTON

CREATURE  
HILLS

FOOD  
DIRT  
BAY

MOLE  
HILL ISLAND  
OUTPOST  
VILLAGE

MORE  
MOSSY  
GREEN  
FOREST

THE  
MOSSY GREEN  
FOREST

ANIMAL  
SOCIETY

THE  
TICK  
VOLCANOS

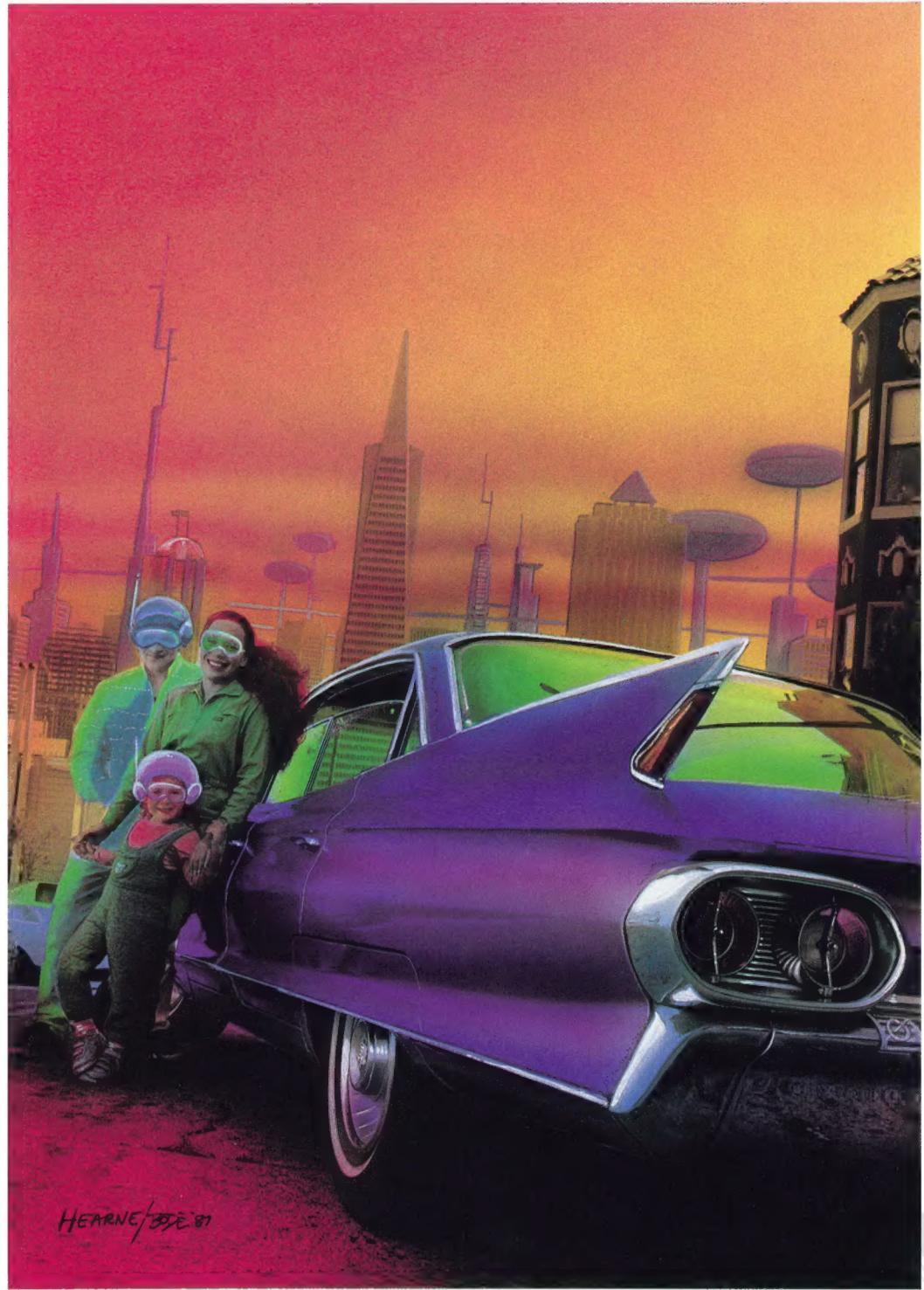
GYRO GULCH

PUNKERZON  
ISLANDS





BACK COVER PHOTO BY DENNIS HEARNE COLOR BY MARK BODE  
MARK, MOLLY, AND ZARA BODE IN THEIR '61 Gyroollar



HEARNE/BODÉ '81